

One House Abides Unending

LONE OAKS

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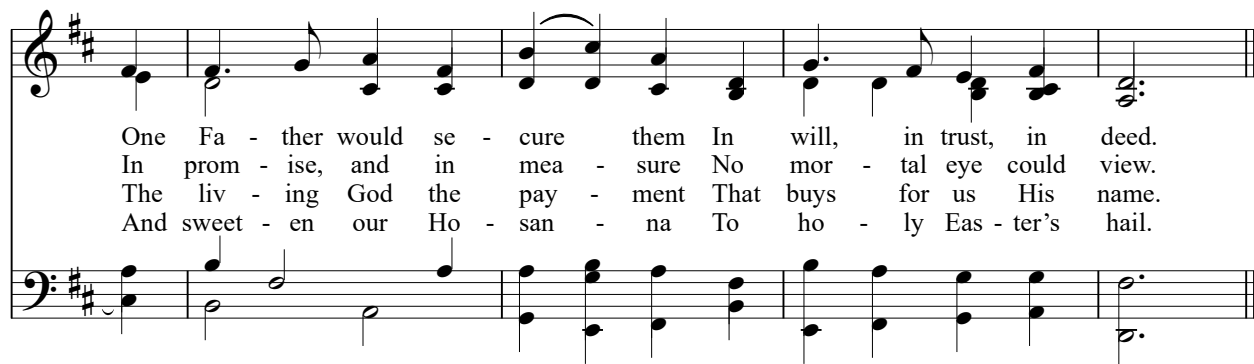
1 One house a - bides un - end - ing, One Mas - ter fears no fall,
2 The wealth of all cre - a - tion We squan - dered at our birth.
3 With end - less hun - ger driv - en The grave cried out for more,
4 Ex - change our ash for beau - ty, A - noint our grief with joy;



One Lord pro - vides, at - tend - ing The dai - ly want of all.
The heirs of con - dem - na - tion Sowed tears in blight - ed earth.
But Je - sus Christ has giv - en Safe pas - sage through its door:
Dear Lord, who paid our du - ty, All grace for us em - ploy.



When ru - in would al - lure them Whose one es - tate was need,
But light, the world's first trea - sure, The Mas - ter worked a - new
His flow - ing blood our rai - ment, The flood to purge our shame;
Feed us the sav - ing man - na Lest on the way we fail



One Fa - ther would se - cure them In will, in trust, in deed.
In prom - ise, and in mea - sure No mor - tal eye could view.
The liv - ing God the pay - ment That buys for us His name.
And sweet - en our Ho - san - na To ho - ly Eas - ter's hail.

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